

## Laura Jean Libbey's TALKS ON HEART TOPICS

### WIVES FALL BEHIND HUSBANDS.

It is not in the mountains  
Nor the palaces of pride  
That love will fold his wings up  
And rejoicing abide:  
But in meek and humble natures  
His home is ever found,  
As the lark that sings in heaven  
Builds its nest upon the ground.

No wonder even the wisest and most practical of people refuse to think marriage anything but a lottery wherein one may draw a prize or a blank.



There's no banking on assured happiness or misfortune either, as for that matter you must take your chances on winning the one or the other.

If a girl has an ambitious young man for her lover, she is sure prosperity and therefore happiness will be theirs after wedlock. By some strange law of nature, the brainy, energetic, pushing young fellow usually chooses a quiet, modest, unobtrusive girl for his wife, one who will be content to shine in a reflected light, proud of his abilities and achievements, one to whom his will is law.

If they commence their wedded life in poverty, the young wife is not only willing, but glad, to put forth all her energies within the four walls of home so that it will be a pleasing abode for the man she loves. They make great plans for the future—that is, he does all the thinking, planning and talking, while she does the listening and admiring. The ambitious young man soon evinces a longing to rise in the world, make fame, fortune and wealth. All his plans call for money and the only way he can acquire it is for the wife to pinch the pennies, save, grind and save.

This she does gladly, uncomplainingly. He advances steadily from one position to another, but he does not talk over his plans with her any more. "You would not understand. What does a woman plodding amid pots and pans know of the world to which I now belong? You cook a good dinner—a corking one—why bother your head over anything else?"

He does not inform her of the financial gains he has made or of his popularity among men and women of the social world. The higher he has climbed on the social ladder, the farther he is from the plain, uncomplaining little woman he married in other days. With the gain of wealth and position, life holds many allurements. Sweet is the clink of gold and sweet the siren song of pleasure.

Men think that the wives who have dropped behind are unconscious of the fact, but they are not. There are wives who grieve over it until the joy of living has died out of their hearts. Many have the remembrance of a plodding lover who laid his humble heart at their feet in early youth. Had choosing the overambitious young man turned out wisest and best after all? It takes love—that life elixir—an endearing word, the knowledge that she is appreciated, is first in her husband's heart and thoughts, to keep a wife keyed up to genuine happiness and content.

### CASES OF HASTY MARRIAGES.

Their dream was past; it had no future change.  
It was of a strange order that the doom  
Of these two creatures should be thus traced out  
To end in madness—both in misery.

For two who are utter strangers to meet, admire and fancy they are intensely in love with each other at the end of a fortnight is the most foolish of all follies—unless it be a hasty betrothal followed by marriage. To be sure, they are forewarned that there may be trouble ahead, for they are obliged to promise the parson that they will take each other for better or for worse. With the knot securely tied, they turn their back upon the past, eagerly looking toward the future with the expectation of living happily ever after.

It takes the close companionship of marriage for a man and woman to know each other as they really are. The man or woman with a quick, un-

reasonable temper cannot hope to conceal it for long. Marriage does not carry with it a guaranty that it is a preventive against marital sparring by angry words. There is nothing more cruel than for a bride and groom to discover that their marriage was a mistake; that they are totally unsuited to each other.

They have not the courage to break the galling bond then and there, and decide to live it out, making the best of it. If they can successfully hide their unhappiness from the world they are thankful. It is either a pity or a blessing if children are born to such a couple. If they inherit dislike for either the one parent or the other the home is in continual contention. They have been ushered into the world without parental love in their hearts; bitter hatred and disrespect have taken its place. They fly from the home nest early. They drift to the far corners of the world and are heard from no more. Such children bring remorse and regret.

On the other hand, the coming of little ones into the home nest often draws wedded hearts together that were drifting apart. A child plays upon the harp strings of both hearts. How can a husband and father look into the innocent eyes of his child—his own flesh and blood—and despise the mother who bore it? Nor can a mother clasp to her bosom the little one she loves better than her own life without a feeling of tenderness for its father, pushing aside the resentment that may have found lodgment in her breast against him.

Many an estranged couple have made new vows kneeling beside the cradle of the little child which God has sent them; aye, fallen in love with each other anew, earnestly, deliberately this time, whispering the one to the other that this is the beginning of their real union. Both work together, hand, brain, heart and soul, for the wellbeing of the child. The additional little ones that come knit their hearts, interests and hopes the closer together.

Hasty marriages seldom turn out to be the happiest ones if the home is a childless one. It is too much to risk to pledge the love and happiness one hopes for in the future with one whose tasks, habits and morals are an unopened book.

### ASKING PARDON TOO OFTEN.

Of all affection taught a lover yet  
'Tis sure the hardest science to forget.  
Good nature and good sense must ever join:  
To err is human, to forgive divine.

There is a limit to the patience of even the most good-natured of women. Whether they put too much faith in a man's word or whether men imagine they may cut as many capers as they like and only have to ask in apparent contriteness to be forgiven to have it granted them is somewhat of a problem.

A man may signify his intention to call upon a young woman on a certain evening, and, through the stress of unusual and unexpected business complications arising, work late and completely forget the date and that he is expected to call at a certain hour. Remembrance of the fact usually comes to him at an hour too late to put in an appearance. He does the next best thing—hastens home and writes the girl. He asks her pardon for disappointing her. He seldom tells the exact truth concerning the matter because, as he turns it over in his mind, it sounds too absurd. He frames up a reasonable excuse. The girl believes and pardons him.

Let this occur too often and annoyance crowds out interest in the girl's heart for him. It is bad enough to sit in her best bib and tucker waiting for him, painfully conscious her mother and father are commenting upon the lateness of the hour in the room above, and her two sisters in the front room, across from there, and her mischievous younger brothers giggling in the hall and whispering shrilly to each other between laughs. A spirited girl soon feels that she will lose her self-respect by forgiving such flagrant neglect again and again.

On some other occasion when he tells her he is to call, declaring she must trust him this time, he is astonished to hear the girl reply, "I am sorry, but I am expecting company on that evening." "Polite fiction," the man who has no word concludes, but the girl is sincere. She has told him the truth. She has grown tired of being asked to pardon his absenting himself on too many occasions and has turned to other acquaintances who would not thus abuse her confidence and forfeit her good opinion.

Her family makes no bones of expressing its disapproval of his methods. Her father sets him down as a man not to be depended on. Her mother thinks he is not sufficiently interested in her to spend an evening if he can find more congenial society elsewhere. Her sisters indignantly dub him a mean fellow. The small brothers do not like him on general principles, for he has never yet kept his word with them about bringing them marbles, kites and balls. They are not like their sister—after being fooled once by him they never afterward trust his word.

It is a lesson the boys are told never to forget—that they may be pardoned once or perhaps twice for negligence, but after that it becomes an old story.

A man should be chary about breaking his word with women. They may forgive in part, but do they forget?

## HOME TOWN HELPS

### LET EACH CHILD HAVE PLOT

School Gardens Should Be Divided So as to Give an Individual Responsibility.

Pupils should have individual gardens. Give each child a plot and have the responsibility his alone if only a single plant can be grown on that plot, or use a pot plant, advises the Washington Star. Let the child see the result of his care or neglect. This cannot be accomplished where several children work in the same plot or care for the same plant. Not many grown people, if they are really good gardeners, would care to have each of the neighbors come in and take a hand at his garden. Individual work stimulates the interest and pride in the work, encourages skill and judgment that is entirely lost by collective work and at the same time develops the idea of responsibility.

Limited space necessitates the use of only compact, low-growing plants. In vegetables, radishes, lettuce, beans, beets and similar plants.

The children should do all the work, preparing the land, planting the seed and caring for the plants, the teacher explaining each step. Bulletin 218 of the department of agriculture describes the work and it is sent free on application.

From Washington southward seeds may be planted in the open ground, but in the North the seeds should be sown in boxes and kept growing until the middle of May to the first of June, according to the latitude, when they can be planted in their permanent locations.

Flowering plants that are good for the purpose are ageratum, nasturtium, petunia, California poppy, zinnia and portulaca.

### THE HOME TOWN

Some folks leave home for money  
And some leave home for fame,  
Some seek skies always sunny,  
And some depart in shame.  
I care not what the reason  
Men travel East or West,  
Or what the month or season,  
The home town is the best.

The home town is the glad town  
Where something real abides,  
'Tis not the money mad town  
That all its spirits hides.  
Though strangers scoff and flout it  
And even jeer its name,  
It has a charm about it  
No other town can claim.

The home town skies seem bluer  
Than skies that stretch away,  
The home town friends seem truer  
And kinder through the day,  
And whether glum or cheery  
Light hearted or depressed  
Or struggle fit or weary  
I like the home town best.

Let him who will go wander  
To distant towns to live,  
Of some things I am fonder  
Than all they have to give.  
The gold of distant places  
Could not repay me quite  
For those familiar faces  
That keep the home town bright.  
—Detroit Free Press.

How to Use the Pruning Shears.  
Double-cutter shears used in orchard pruning give good satisfaction when used upon limbs smaller than three inches in diameter, writes M. G. Kains in Farm and Home. When care is taken to cut through the bark all around the branches to be removed, the wounds heal over much better than when the growing layer of bark and young wood are crushed by being squeezed from opposite sides without being cut all around first. One caution is necessary in using this implement:

When making cuts of forked limbs it is necessary to avoid bearing down, because the main branch to be left is likely to split, and a heavy load of fruit the following summer is almost sure to break the limb at this point. Effort should always be made to lift when making such cuts. Indeed, it is a good plan always to cut off the branch a foot or so beyond the point where the crotch is and then to remove the stub with a second cut.

Advantage of Playground.  
Some small towns have adopted the plan of providing golf, baseball and tennis grounds for the use of the public, and the experiments made along this line so far have been highly successful. One of the first and most satisfactory results of providing playgrounds is made evident by the young people being content to remain at home rather than to wander off after entertainment and amusement elsewhere. Every step toward taking the dullness out of the small towns will help to lessen the congestion in the large cities.

Make Lawn Attractive.  
Don't neglect to provide space on the house lot for a flower garden and shrubs. A nice lawn is attractive and needs something to relieve the monotony of color.

City Building Plan Adopted.  
Sacramento, Cal., recently adopted, through its commissioners, a city plan, which provides that industrial plants shall be permitted only in designated districts.

Good Paint on Bad Surface.  
Good paint on a bad surface is like unto a house builded upon the sand.

# CALOMEL SICKENS! IT'S MERCURY! DANGER

"Dodson's Liver Tone" Straightens You Up Better Than Salivating, Dangerous Calomel and Doesn't Make You Sick—Don't Lose a Day's Work—Wonderful Discovery Destroying Sale of Calomel Here.

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick, you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoon-

ful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working; you'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless, and can not salivate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.—Adv.

### NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN

Chauffeur Had Overlooked a Matter That Really Was of the Gravest Importance.

As he buttoned up his overcoat before setting off on a motor tour, Jones asked his chauffeur a few questions. "Car all ready? Have you put the spare inner tubes in the tonneau?" "Yessir."

"Are the repair tools in the box, and plenty of petrol in the tank?"

"Yessir," replied the man again, patiently.

"Oiled it thoroughly?" "Yessir." And this time he reeled off a list of places to which he had applied the oil can.

The motorist's face grew black when he finished.

"Why, you fool," he broke in, "you have forgotten the most important place of all!"

The chauffeur stared at him in surprise.

"You've forgotten the number plate at the back," snapped Jones. "Take the can and squirt some oil on it. Then the dust will stick to it. Never forget to oil the number plate!"

### WAS MYSTERY NO LONGER

Bridegroom's Admission Satisfied Small Boy as to the Disappearance of the Jelly.

It was a happy day for Algy when, after a courtship of many years, he sat at the wedding breakfast beside his wife.

Unfortunately, he was of a very shy temperament, but on this momentous occasion his nervousness was painful to behold. The long table was lined with the usual large number of admiring and criticizing friends, one of whom proposed the health of the bride and bridegroom.

But the climax came when the bridegroom rose to respond.

"On this—er—this—er—most auspicious—auspicious occasion," he jerked out, "I feel"—a long and embarrassing pause—"I feel too full for words." Having concluded this brilliant bit of oratory he sat down again.

"Great Caesar! I told you so," piped Algy's newly-acquired brother to his school chum, in a voice audible to all. "That's where all the jelly went to!"

### American Fur Heads Preferred.

A furrier at Kingston, Ont., states that the heads used for trimming furs are now imported from the United States, according to Consul Felix S. Johnson, who writes: "An effort was made to manufacture this class of goods in Canada, but the result was not a success. In the article received from the United States, the skin which is moistened beforehand, is drawn over the head and dried and retains its form; that made in this country retains its moisture and the tongue and teeth in time dropped out. There was also a great difference in the price, heads from the United States selling at \$1.50 per gross and the Canadian at \$2.50. With the duty and other charges the American article is no higher in price than the domestic."

### Of a Fighting Race.

"What's the matter with Dubwaite? He looks as if someone had given him a terrible thrashing."

"Poor Dubwaite made the mistake of trying to pick on a man who wore a wrist watch and a soft collar."

"Well! Well!"

"Yes. Dubwaite called him 'Ezra-beth,' but soon found out that his right name was 'Mike.'"

DON'T GAMBLE that your heart's all right. Make sure. Take "Renovine"—a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

"Life would be so much better and brighter if we would only let it be. Don't worry."

The race isn't always to the swift. Sometimes it goes to the wise chap who knows how to fix things.

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH. You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly, gray hairs by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.—Adv.

### His Bluff Called.

Bluffman—I owe you ten dollars, old chap—can you change a fifty-dollar bill?

Banks—Certainly!

Bluffman—Ah—er—since you're so flush, I guess I won't pay you till next week.—Boston Evening Transcript.

### Browning's Peculiar Eyes.

Browning's eyes were peculiar, one having a long focus, the other very short. He had the unusual accomplishment (try it and prove) of closing either eye without squinting and without any apparent effort, though sometimes on the street in strong sunshine his face would be a bit distorted. He did all his reading and writing with one eye, closing the long one as he sat down at his desk. He could see an immense distance. He never suffered with any pain in his eyes except once when as a boy he was trying to be a vegetarian in imitation of his youthful idol, Shelley.—Boston Transcript.

### To Drive Out Malaria

And Build Up The System Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents.

### Confidence.

Why does this country tend always to belittle its wealth, its works, its men and its power to meet calamity? It does, and yet we are thought to be a people unimpressed by modesty. Yankee boastfulness is a proverb in the world, but no Yankee ever told quite all the truth. He never dared, and, besides, he could not make himself believe the whole length and depth and breadth of it. Distrusting their own judgment, the American people lack confidence in their great estate. Their temperament is rich in daring faith and optimism, but poor in confidence, which is a quality that comes with time. A young people perhaps should not have it. It is not good to have everything.—New York Times.

### SAVE A DOCTOR'S BILL

by keeping Mississippi Diarrhoea Cordial handy for all stomach complaints. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

The orange tree is the only one which bears fruit and blossoms at the same time.

### United States Ahead Again.

While many of the most important electro-chemical and electro-metalurgical industries are of American origin, and have been developed chiefly in connection with the Niagara Falls power development, electric steel refining started originally in Europe, but at an early date all the noteworthy European electric steel furnaces were introduced into this country, and the work of the American steel man has left its mark on electric steel furnace designs, says the Electrical World. During the last year the increase in the number of American electric steel furnaces was 78 per cent, and as a result the United States is now leading all the countries in the world in the number of electric steel furnaces, while Germany held the leading place up to last year. On January 1, 1916, the United States had 73 electric steel furnaces in operation or under construction, compared with 53 in Germany and 46 in England.

### A Kidney Medicine That Makes Friends Everywhere

Thirteen years ago we commenced selling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and during our entire experience we have not encountered a single unpleasant dealing with our customers who have used it. It is a preparation that gives universal satisfaction, and our customers are always pleased to speak in the highest terms regarding it. We have sufficient confidence in Swamp-Root to recommend it and consider we are doing our customer a favor.

Very truly yours,  
BARNETT SCHENK DRUG CO.,  
Jan. 10th, 1916. Roanoke, Va.

### Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

### Sorry for Husband.

A husband who says his wife chased him out of the house when he was clad in his night shirt and pursued him in the direction of an electric arc light admits that he spanked her with a fence picket. Considering the lack of distinction which marks the night shirt and the pitiless publicity which the arc light might have given the costume, it is easy to sympathize with the husband if his whole statement is true.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### So Paw Says.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what would you call a wealthy neighborhood?

Paw—One in which every family patronizes the iceman, my son.

There is a limit to everyone's capability, but few have reached their limit.

## It's a Picnic Getting Ready for a Picnic

If you choose

Spanish Olives Pickles Sweet Relish Ham Loaf Veal Loaf  
Chicken Loaf Fruit Preserves Jellies Apple Butter  
Luncheon Meats Pork and Beans

**Libby's** Ready to Serve Food Products

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's

**Libby, McNeill & Libby**  
Chicago